

## Paradise 1021

### Chapter 1021: Arriving at Division 1

The conversation with Huang Tianpu was better than what Lin Huang expected. Clearly, Dynasty had no other choice than begging him, an outsider, and even agreed to implement reformation.

To Lin Huang, taking over Dynasty would actually do more merit than harm.

Although he knew very well that the agreement he had with Huang Tianpu was promising, a reformation of Dynasty would not happen overnight. He might even experience many obstacles along the way. However, as long as he had his identity as a Royalty, most people in Dynasty would not turn their backs on him.

He could use Dynasty's power to fight God Bless and conveniently build an organization that belonged to him.

After Huang Tianpu left, Lin Huang visited the Wanbao Auction and the black market in Sweep City disguised as Lin Xie. He counted the elevation materials that he had gotten them to collect for the past two months or so.

There were quite a number of materials that were enough to elevate five imperial monsters. They were enough to elevate Grimace, Bloody Robe, the Eclipse Boa, the Death Knight, and the Fallen Knight. He was only lacking a few materials to elevate Bing Wang and the Witch.

Figuring that the Emperor installation ceremony would be happening soon, Lin Huang put aside elevating Grimace and the rest. After all, he would need at least ten days to elevate his imperial monsters while the installation ceremony would happen in a few days.

Throughout the few days, Lin Huang had nothing else to do. He stayed in the hotel room to practice his sword skills.

Huang Tufu was a Sword Dao expert as well and he had also reached level-6 Sword Dao. Initially, he thought it was impossible for Lin Huang to have a deep comprehension of Sword Dao given that he was rather young. He thought he could seize the opportunity to dole out advice on Sword Dao in order to have a close relationship with the soon-to-be Emperor.

Never had he thought that he would be shocked to see Lin Huang practicing his sword skills for the first time. This soon-to-be Emperor was only 19 years old and his combat strength was only on immortal-level, but his comprehension of Sword Dao was no lower than his. He stopped underestimating him and began discussing Sword Dao with Lin Huang like he was talking to someone of his own level. He even took to practicing with him by suppressing his combat strength.

Meanwhile, Xiao Mo had been sitting in his room with his legs crossed these few days to practice the Unrivaled Combat God. He did not find it boring at all.

Three days soon flew by.

Huang Tianpu returned early in the morning on the 30th of July.

The hard rock in his throat disappeared when he saw Lin Huang. He had been a little worried that Lin Huang might back out in these few days.

“We’ve done with the preparation. All we have to do now is to wait for the installation ceremony tomorrow. Don’t you want to invite your friends to watch?” he asked since he had not received Lin Huang’s guest list these few days.

“No need. Let’s go.”

Although the siblings Yi Zheng and Yi Yeyu were currently in Division 3, Lin Huang thought there was no need to invite them. After all, he would be an underground organization boss soon while the Yi siblings were born into the Union Government’s military department with a clean record. If they were to work in the military, witnessing the installation ceremony of Dynasty’s Emperor might stain a black ink in their clean records.

Meanwhile, Leng Yuexin and Li Lang were offsprings of notable families. They had no interest in underground organizations, so Lin Huang did not bother to inform them.

He only brought along Xiao Mo and stepped into the demigod-level long-distance dimensional portal together with Huang Tianpu and Huang Tufu.

When he snapped back to his senses, Lin Huang realized he was in a luxurious palace.

Looking at the palace that was even more sophisticated than those in the movies, the first thought that popped into his head was, ‘How much did they spend building this?!’

Lin Huang was not the only one who was astounded. Next to him, Xiao Mo was in complete shock. It was the first time in his life seeing such a grandiose building.

“The first Emperor designed this. We’ve done almost nothing to it ever since I moved in.”

“Master Emperor, your palace is the one in the east.” Huang Tianpu pushed open a window with a smile and pointed at an even more majestic palace hundreds of meters away. “That’s the Emperor’s Palace. It’s a legit god relic.”

“That’s crazy luxurious!” Lin Huang could not help but exclaim out loud as he looked at the tall palace that was close to 50 meters away.

On the other hand, Xiao Mo was so dumbfounded that he could not speak.

“Unless there’s a special occasion, the Emperor’s Palace is usually closed. Only the Emperor can access it,” continued Huang Tianpu, “Let’s take a look.”

Huang Tianpu opened the palace doors as he spoke while escorting Lin Huang and Xiao Mo into the Emperor’s Palace.

There were two imperial-level purple gold-rank guards standing at the palace entrance.

The duo bowed courteously when they saw Huang Tianpu. “First Grand Duke, Your Highness!” They then secretly observed Lin Huang, clearly very curious about this newly appointed Emperor.

Lin Huang glanced at the two guards too. They had a solid aura. He figured they might have powerful abilities when they fought people of the same combat strength.

“There were usually no guards before this because there was no Emperor while the Emperor’s Palace is a god relic itself,” Huang Tianpu said honestly.

“In reality, there’s no need for guards.” Lin Huang nodded while smiling.

“They look like guards since they’re asked to stand at the entrance, but their real responsibility is to take care of the Emperor’s needs. Just tell them whatever you need and they’ll arrange for you. They’ll inform me if there are things that they can’t do and I’ll handle it.”

“Can we go into the palace now?” Lin Huang asked since he saw the door being closed.

“Yes, this god relic has a weapon spirit. The palace doors will open automatically as soon as you take your Royal Token out,” Huang Tianpu acknowledged, “The main control of the Emperor’s Palace is on the throne in the palace. You’ll have to spend some time registering your identity.”

Lin Huang took the Royal Token out after he heard that. As told, the door opened automatically right away.

Huang Tianpu stood still at the entrance for a while and only followed behind them after Lin Huang and Xiao Mo entered.

Gazing around, Lin Huang felt that the interior of this palace was many times bigger than what he saw outside.

He saw almost neither the end of the building when he looked left and right nor the ceiling above his head. All he could see was a dark sky and countless stars.

It gave Lin Huang the feeling that it was not a palace, but more like a micro world.

“Master traded this Emperor’s Palace at the Royal Market. I heard he integrated many Space Rule pieces into this. It’s a relic close to true god-level. This space is almost endless when talking about its capacity,” Huang Tianpu explained with a proud grin upon noticing Lin Huang looking around.

Lin Huang’s eyes lit up when he heard the explanation.

A relic that could integrate rule pieces indeed was a relic close to true god-level.

Lin Huang walked ahead and soon saw the throne Huang Tianpu was talking about. It was located on a pure golden platform.

There was a staircase covered in a red carpet leading to the platform. There were a total of 36 steps on the stairs.

The entire platform was close to 20 meters long, and five to six meters in length and width.

The throne was placed in the middle of the platform, over a meter away from the highest step. The throne was completely golden while the surface of the chair was so huge that even a three-meter tall muscular hunk would not feel suffocated sitting on it. The back of the chair was almost three meters tall and the sigils all over it formed a unique pattern.

There was a sunken decorative wall behind the throne. It was approximately ten meters tall like a city wall. The sunken wall was in an arc shape surrounding the throne while the rest of the wall stretched all the way to the end of the platform.

Lin Huang walked all the way up the stairs to the platform. He sat on the throne as if he belonged there. "This throne is pretty majestic but it's a little too big."

"You can change the size of the throne. This size is suitable for the ceremony tomorrow. Master Emperor, you can adjust the size as you wish after that."

Lin Huang nodded and inserted his consciousness into the throne for the palace to recognize him.

After confirming Lin Huang's identity as a Royalty, the weapon spirit of the Emperor's Palace did not repel him at all. Instead, it took the initiative to register him and completed it in less than three minutes.

Due to the restriction of authority, Lin Huang did not get Xiao Hei to seal the Emperor's Palace into a card yet because as soon as the palace was sealed into a card, he would be not able to summon it.

Huang Tianpu only spoke after noticing that Lin Huang had completed the recognition process. "Master Emperor, there's something that I'm not sure if I should inform you about in advance."

"Although we didn't invite any other organizations out there for the Emperor installation ceremony tomorrow, there'll still be some media representatives coming."

"So, the news of me being Emperor will still be known to the outside world?" Lin Huang's frown deepened when he heard this.

"If you really don't want to expose your identity, you can put on a mask to hide your face. We will keep your identity a secret."

"You're only telling me this now on purpose so that I'll agree to take the position, am I right?" Lin Huang asked Huang Tianpu while stared at him.

"I did it because it's the last resort. I'm willing to accept the punishment if you're going to punish me, Master Emperor." Huang Tianpu looked down immediately.

"Forget about the punishment. I hope such a thing won't happen in the future." Lin Huang waved and only spoke again after a moment of thought, "There's no need for a disguise. It's only a matter of time that my identity will be exposed. Me revealing my identity myself is better than being exposed. At least, I'm in control."

"Your sister...?" Huang Tianpu started.

"Bring me to her. We'll bring her to Division 1."

## **Chapter 1022: Black Swamp Frog**

At White Capital in Division 7, an old man and a young man appeared at the Martial Hunter College's entrance.

The young man had black, short hair and bright eyes. He wore a white t-shirt on top with blue and white jeans. He was dressed very casually. There was a little white cat sitting on the left of his shoulder.

Meanwhile, the old man next to him wore a gray Chinese suit and a pair of black canvas shoes on his feet. He was skinny, he looked like a powerful Taoist devotee.

The duo who looked like grandfather and grandson only lingered at the Martial Hunter College entrance for a moment. They turned around and left.

"She's not at school." Lin Huang did not sense the Witch, and he did not find Lin Xin with his Divine Telekinesis either.

It was the end of July and it was summer break at the Martial Hunter College. Lin Huang did not find it surprising that Lin Xin was not there.

Beside him, Huang Tianpu did not seem to find it strange either.

Lin Huang called Lin Xin's number and she picked up the video call immediately.

Lin Huang noticed the mud specks on her face as soon as the call connected. Her hair was a little messy and she seemed clumsy too. He could not help but frown but he soon realized it was a jungle behind her.

"Where are you now?"

"The Fiendish Swamp Jungle."

"Why are you there?" Lin Huang's eyebrows knotted even more now.

He was familiar with the Fiendish Swamp Jungle. It was a moderate danger zone. Not only were there immortal-level monsters, but there were also many poisonous monsters too.

"It's the school holidays now, so I got myself a mission." Lin Xin's voice was getting softer. She knew Lin Huang would react like this if he found out that she went to the Fiendish Swamp Jungle.

"Where's the Little Witch?" he asked again.

"At the hotel."

As soon as Lin Xin spoke, a shadow appeared like a black fog all of a sudden. Soon, the Witch's head solidified and hovered next to Lin Xin's head. "I'm here."

"Why are you doing this, Little Witch? You promised not to come!" Lin Xin was surprised to see the Witch and she soon began to complain.

"Good job!" Lin Huang, on the other hand, gave a completely different comment.

"You guys wait where you are. Don't move around. I'm coming over."

"Ah? Are you back in Division 7, brother?" Lin Xin panicked at that moment.

"I'm at the Martial Hunter College entrance." Lin Huang shifted the camera a little and showed the entrance behind him.

"I haven't completed my mission. Don't come. I'll return in a few days after I've completed my mission. You can stay in White Capital City."

"I've something to do tomorrow. I'm coming to you now." Lin Huang hung up the phone right away.

Lin Xin looked gloomy as she watched the video turn black. "Why is this happening to me? I haven't done my mission. If I give up now, it'll affect my mission completion rate."

"Why don't I help you before Master comes?" the Witch suggested.

"No, I don't believe I can't even catch one Black Swamp Frog by myself!" Lin Xin did not want to give up just yet.

Over ten minutes later, Lin Huang appeared before Lin Xin.

She was hovering above a swamp at that moment, less than ten minutes away from the ground. She looked even slovenlier than she did in the video call earlier.

Although she was mad when she saw Lin Huang, she did not stop hunting.

"So, you're hunting for the Black Swamp Frog?" Lin Huang finally realized what she was doing after observing her for a moment.

Lin Xin glared at Lin Huang, clearly upset that he had interrupted her mission.

"Do you want me to help?" Huang Tianpu turned his head and asked Lin Huang.

"No, let her do it." Lin Huang shook his head and said to Lin Xin, "There are three difficult points about capturing the Black Swamp Frog.

"The first one, Black Swamp Frog usually lives with the Fiendish Swamp Alligator. You could be attacked by a Fiendish Swamp Alligator easily when you're catching a Black Swamp Frog."

From the mud on her body, he knew Lin Xin had experienced that.

"The second one is that the Black Swamp Frog has the ability to disguise. It's hard to be seen with the naked eye as long as it's completely still.

"The third one is that the Black Swamp Frog has explosive reflexes. It can easily escape when you catch it with normal techniques. Furthermore, it has an explosive speed for short distances. It's much more powerful than monsters and people of the same level when it comes to this.

"The first point is still manageable, but it's tough for you to catch them if you don't overcome the other two points."

Lin Huang did not help her. Instead, he analyzed the difficult details about capturing the Black Swamp Frog.

Lin Xin was stunned when she heard him. She began mumbling the second and third point Lin Huang told her, "Hard to be seen with the naked eye, explosive reflexes..."

"If it's hard to be seen with the naked eye, I can use another sensing technique. If it has explosive reflexes, I'll have to figure it's movement trajectory!" Lin Xin soon found the solution.

She hovered mid-air and closed her eyes slowly. She spread her senses wide and soon sensed the swamp below her feet. Although she could only sense a rough outline of it, she was very happy to be able to do that.

In reality, almost all transcendence-levels possessed a sensing ability. However, people who had no telekinesis would hardly use it because looking with one's eyes was much more effective than using the blurry sensing ability.

However, Lin Xin did not need a clear picture. All she needed was to discern the Black Swamp Frog and mud apart.

Under the sense, life energy would be detected as white fire spots which were completely different from the dark-green swamp.

Soon, Lin Xin sensed the Black Swamp Frogs' coordinates just a couple of meters away.

"There are so many of them!" Through her sensing ability, she sensed many Black Swamp Frogs around her.

When she opened her eyes, she targeted a Black Swamp Frog's coordinates and swung her sword without hesitation toward it.

As a black silhouette came from thin air, Lin Xin's sword landed onto nothing.

"You must think carefully about how to defeat your opponent that has better speed and reflexes than you do." Lin Huang did not give her a straightforward answer. Instead, he guided Lin Xin to figure out how to do it herself.

She soon had her answer.

She targeted another Black Swamp Frog but did not attack just yet. Instead, she held her sword while waiting for the sure-hit opportunity.

All of a sudden, she stomped and a wave shot toward the Black Swamp Frog. The moment the Black Swamp Frog appeared, a silver glow flashed through the air. The creature that had just revealed itself was sliced into half.

Lin Xin was filled with joy since her single hit killed the Black Swamp Frog.

"Alright, you've completed your mission. Can we leave now?" Lin Huang walked to her while grinning proudly.

"I have to kill ten of them." Lin Xin looked bitter when she heard the word 'mission'.

"So, that was only your first?" Lin Huang could not help but raise his brow when he saw Lin Xin's expression. He figured that she must have gotten nothing for the past few days.

Lin Xin said while flushing, "I'll be done in a minute."

"It's already done." As soon as Lin Huang was done speaking, a telekinesis thread skewered ten Black Swamp Frogs like a stick of candied fruit and was presented before Lin Xin.

“I’ll catch one for you when we get back. You can practice all you want by then.”

### **Chapter 1023: The Emperor is Born**

It was hot at the end of summer in July in Emperor City. The temperature almost always maintained above 35 degrees Celsius.

However, hundreds of thousands of people were coming to this foothold that was not a popular summer resort.

Those people were not tourists but Dynasty members from all divisions.

Naturally, the hundreds of thousands of people from Dynasty gathering at the Emperor City in Division 1 attracted attention from other organizations. Many people were discussing it on all the forums.

“What’s Dynasty been doing recently? Why are so many of them returning to Dynasty’s headquarters in Division 1 all of a sudden?”

“That’s right. All the hotels in Emperor City have been fully booked these few days. Many of them have booked their rooms until the 1st of August.”

“It’s been hundreds of years since Dynasty last had such a huge event. Why exactly are they doing this time?”

“Are they at war with some organization?”

A minority of them heard the news. “I heard the Emperor is born.”

However, most people thought it was fake. There were even people who retaliated against the news with their own reasons.

“The Royal Trials happen every century and it’s open for a month each time. Following the opening date which was on the 5th of May, the Royal Trials ended on the 5th of June which was two months ago. The First Prince, Huang Wuji, whom Dynasty was rooting for, was disqualified at the beginning of May and he returned to Dynasty. This isn’t a secret to most organizations.

“Furthermore, even if other Princes passed the trial, Dynasty would’ve announced it in a grand celebration when the trial ended in June. Dynasty has always been high-key. If they have indeed chosen an Emperor, how is it possible that they were so quiet for the past two months and only enthrone their Emperor now?”

Soon, the very true and similar exposés drowned in all sorts of fake news after some heated discussions.

As the fiery discussions went on, time flew by and the 1st of August finally came.

Early in the morning, people crowded the massive square at Dynasty’s headquarters.

Everyone was very curious about this newly appointed Emperor since Huang Tianpu and the rest did not reveal anything about Lin Huang to their members.



Apart from a minority of people from Dynasty's headquarters who knew about Lin Huang's identity, the rest did not even have any idea whether this newly appointed Emperor was a man or a woman.

Naturally, apart from the curiosity they had about the newly appointed Emperor, many people came for a more realistic reason. They wanted to know what benefits this newly appointed Emperor would bring to Dynasty.

Basically, Dynasty's upper echelon knew that an Emperor must be a Royalty. The arrival of the newly appointed Emperor would definitely bring benefits for Dynasty.

Since the first Emperor died, Dynasty had been receiving the lowest benefit available from Royal for the past hundreds of years. It was almost equivalent to the minimum living security on Earth. Having a newly appointed Emperor would definitely improve that by heaps. Their minimum could be boosted up to the equivalent to a social security standard.

The installation would take place at 10 a.m. However, almost all the Dynasty members arrived even before it was 9 a.m.

The people were chatting to their own cliques at the square as they waited for the ceremony to begin.

At 9.30 a.m., airships were ascending above Dynasty's headquarters one after another as the people beneath exclaimed in astonishment.

A dozen demigod-level airships which were tens of thousands meters long each flew in the air, covering the sun.

Many media representatives snapped photos of the scene immediately.

As the 12 airships ascended one after another, a larger pitch-black airship ascended. The jaws of countless people dropped when the airship appeared.

It was at least 50,000 meters long and was almost on par with a massive city on Earth.

Most people from Dynasty had heard of this airship, but almost all of them were seeing it for the first time.

"It's the legendary Star Titan!"

"The Star Titan! One of the three god-level airships in the entire continent! I can't believe we're seeing it today!"

"I think this airship is deemed as the most supreme treasure in the entire world. I heard its main cannon can kill a Virtual God in one blow!"

Everyone's eyeballs were drawn to this massive airship. The Star Titan was Dynasty's most supreme treasure they had in store.

There were only a total of three airships of the same level in the entire continent.

As the Star Titan ascended slowly, it hovered with the 12 demigod-level battleships in the air. Thousands of cannons stretched out in combat mode.

Even countless media representative was stirred. It was the Star Titan's first appearance in public for hundreds of years.

Many organization members who were watching outside the square just realized that something significant was really happening in Dynasty when they saw the Star Titan.

As the Star Titan ascended into the air, four Midnight God motherships among the 12 demigod-level airships formed a giant round platform with a diameter that exceeded 24 kilometers.

Meanwhile, the remaining airships retreated a few kilometers away from the Midnight God motherships. They surrounded the platform from eight different directions and extended up to 1,000 of cannons. They were in combat mode just like the Star Titan.

A voice came out of the Star Titan out of the blue when the airships were in position. "All Dynasty members, you can begin boarding the platform now! Members who are not transcendence-levels, please stand in the middle of the square and wait for the airship to pick you up. Please don't board just yet, our dear media friends. You'll only come up to the airship platform after the Dynasty members are done with their registration."

Up to 1,000 transcendence-level members boarded the airship platform that had docked as soon as the voice rang out.

Meanwhile, the remaining hundreds of thousands of regular members stood in the middle of the square and waited for their pick-up patiently.

A moment later, a halo blossomed from the Star Titan and covered everything standing in the middle of the square. Subsequently, lights bathed everyone within the halo-like searchlights. The people ascended into the sky under the lights.

In less than five seconds, everyone on the square was sucked into the Star Titan.

A while later, another halo shone from the Star Titan and glistened on the platform formed by the four Midnight God motherships. Lights illuminated the area again while the people landed in the middle of the platform one after another.

Many of them looked excited when they landed on the platform.

"I can't believe I took a ride in the Star Titan!"

"It's the first time in my life I've ever ridden on a god-level airship. I'm over the moon!"

"You should be. This might be the one and only time you can do this in your entire life after all."

"The most climatic one second in my life. I don't think there's anything that can top that!"

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"Dukes of all branches in each division, get your branch members to queue according to their safety zone codes and branch codes."

After the Star Titan gave the new order, everyone on the platform began searching for their own troops. They soon gathered into a square formation under the Dukes' arrangement.

As things were getting busy on the platform, four demigod-level palaces ascended into the air slowly. They hovered in a line between the Star Titan and the 12 demigod-level airships. There was a three-kilometer-wide gap in the middle.

After the four demigod-level palaces were in position, the even more majestic Emperor Palace then ascended into the air slowly and landed between the space that was emptied by the four demigod-level palaces.

Many Dynasty members were emotional to witness the majestic Emperor Palace hovering midair. They were even more emotional than when they saw the Star Titan earlier.

By then, all the media representatives finally confirmed that the Emperor was really born this time!

### **Chapter 1024: Where's the Underground Boss They Promised?!**

Although the Emperor's Palace was not as massive as the giant Star Titan airship, it attracted even more attention as soon as it appeared.

Besides the Dynasty members, almost every other organization knew that the Emperor's Palace represented the Emperor himself. Under normal circumstances, the palace gates were hardly opened. Even the three Grand Dukes such as Huang Tianpu and Huang Tufu dared not simply step in. The Emperor was the only one who could pass the recognition and control it.

At the moment, the Emperor's Palace was hovering midair. Clearly, someone was controlling it and the people could guess who.

"It seems like the Emperor has really been born. Otherwise, the Emperor's Palace wouldn't have such a huge event."

"They brought out the Star Titan and the Emperor's Palace. The Emperor's birth is the only explanation for such a huge event."

"Who will be the newly appointed Emperor? Could it be Huang Wuji? Or maybe the other Princes passed the Royal Trials!"

Attendees from all the organizations were discussing among themselves.

The appearance of the Emperor's Palace made many organizations that had doubts over why Dynasty had such fanfare out of nowhere realize what was really going on — the Emperor was born!

Countless eyes were staring at the Emperor's Palace gates in anticipation to see who exactly the Emperor was.

Everyone knew that Dynasty's newly appointed Emperor was right behind the gates at that very moment.

Meanwhile, Lin Huang who was in the Emperor's Palace had changed into a yellow robe with lively golden dragon patterns embroidered on it.

This robe had not been tailored in a rush within these few days. Instead, it was made of the battle armor god relic that the first Emperor had left behind.

Apart from defensive abilities, the battle armor god relic had a unique decorative function which was to change the attire to whatever style one wished. It could even be separated into a different top and bottom.

After the recognition process was completed, Lin Huang could not activate the defense system since he had no Divine Power. However, the battle armor's decorative function could be activated by inserting Life Power.

Naturally, it was not him who came up with the design of the yellow robe. It was Huang Tianpu and the rest who had commissioned a master designer to create it. Lin Huang then activated the god relic according to the design on the drawing.

On the platform, hundreds of thousands of people soon formed a neat square formation under the monitoring of each division's person-in-charge. They stood on both sides of the Emperor's Palace, leaving a berth that was close to 100 meters wide.

By then only were the media representatives allowed in. All of the media representatives were cultivators instead of commoners.

Although they were cultivators, most of them had only heard of Dynasty, the top underground organization. They had never interacted with Dynasty members before. Most cultivators in their right mind would stay as far away as they could when they bumped into underground organization members, let alone Dynasty that was such a ruthless organization. Most people had only heard of them but not seen them.

Therefore, most of them were very curious about this top underground organization.

A couple of media representatives were live streaming. The audiences would be looking at where the camera was pointing.

Many audiences were stunned to see the neat formation. If not for the fact that they were not garbed in military uniforms, many of them would have mistaken the Union Government as performing a parade.

Many of them secretly exclaimed how disciplined the underground organization was.

The media representatives soon began reporting, providing the people who were seeing Dynasty for the first time with a better understanding.

Everyone was impressed by the appearance of the 12 demigod-level airships, a giant god-level Star Titan airship, four demigod-level palaces, and a god-level Emperor's Palace.

Many audiences who had little understanding of Dynasty were thrilled to see the newly appointed Emperor after hearing the media representatives' explanation and seeing the grandeur of the parade.

Not that they liked the newly appointed Emperor who had yet to show himself, most of them were just purely curious. They wanted to see how this legendary underground boss looked like.

Soon, it was 10 a.m.

The installation ceremony finally began officially.

A white glow shot out of the Star Titan and a majestic silhouette landed slowly.

Many Dynasty members felt emotional when they saw the silhouette. All of them recognized the person as soon as he appeared.

As the silhouette stood still in the middle of the airship platform and the Star Titan's glow went away, the majestic silhouette's thick voice soon spread.

"Yours humbly, I'm Dynasty's Third Grand Duke, Huang Tufu! Representing the three Grand Dukes, I'd like to welcome all Dynasty compatriots here! Welcome, all media friends, for supporting us too.

"I'm sure many of you are familiar with my name but I'm not the highlight of today. It's someone else. Before welcoming the main character of the day, I'd like to take some time to say this.

"It's been 659 years since our first Emperor, Master Huang Tianyu, founded Dynasty. However, Dynasty has been dormant since Master Tianyu departed to the great world more than 300 years ago. I hereby announce that our dormant days are officially over from now on! The reason being, we have a new Emperor!"

As Huang Tufu said that, the hundreds of thousands of Dynasty members on the platform shouted while raising their arms, "The Emperor is invincible. Long live the Emperor!"

"Now, let's open the stage to our main character of the day!" Huang Tufu declared loudly, "Our Emperor!"

"The Emperor is invincible, long live the Emperor..."

As the Dynasty members screamed the slogans repeatedly, the gates of the Emperor's Palace finally opened slowly. Everyone shifted their focus to the gates.

Three silhouettes who walked out; one walked ahead while the other two followed behind.

The leading young man wore a yellow robe with dragon patterns. He looked very young and handsome.

Meanwhile, the men in yellow vests flanked behind him on his left and right.

On the left was an old man with gray hair and a beard. He was skinny but exuded tremendous power. On his right was a middle-aged man with a sound aura. One could tell that he had been pretty good-looking when he was young, but he looked elegant now.

Naturally, the leader among the three was the newly appointed Emperor, Lin Huang. The other two were Dynasty's First Grand Duke, Huang Tianpu, and Second Grand Duke, Huang Wunan.

Many of the audience members were stunned when they saw Lin Huang because he was using his own face, so he obviously looked below 20 years old.

The first thought that flashed in most people's minds when they saw Lin Huang was, 'Isn't he too young?!

Even the countless audiences who were watching the livestream could not help but tease.

“I thought it’s the underground boss’s installation? Did the little kid next door go to the wrong set?!”

“So, anyone who is good-looking can be the Emperor of Dynasty?”

“I must say, this newly appointment Emperor has impressive looks that nobody can beat. With his face alone, I think he can rub the faces of all the other organizations’ leaders in the entire continent into the ground.

“The other organizations’ leaders are uncles and aunties. Some are even grandpas and grandmas. Dynasty has finally started a whole new genre. I like this! I hope other organizations will promote this genre too.”

“I’ve got a sudden urge to join Dynasty. Man, what should I do?”

“I share the same sentiment as the commenter above.”

“+100 million to the commenter above!”

“With my heartthrob looks, I think I can be the Emperor of Dynasty too. If I can’t be the Emperor, I should be able to be crowned as Deputy Emperor...”

“F\*ck off to the commenter above!”

“F\*ck off +100 million!”

“F\*ck off +1 billion!”

“F\*ck off +10 billion!”

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“They brought out the Star Titan and the Emperor’s Palace. The Emperor’s birth is the only explanation for such a huge event.”

“Who will be the newly appointed Emperor? Could it be Huang Wuji? Or maybe the other Princes passed the Royal Trials!”

Attendees from all the organizations were discussing among themselves.

The appearance of the Emperor’s Palace made many organizations that had doubts over why Dynasty had such fanfare out of nowhere realize what was really going on — the Emperor was born!

Countless eyes were staring at the Emperor’s Palace gates in anticipation to see who exactly the Emperor was.

Everyone knew that Dynasty’s newly appointed Emperor was right behind the gates at that very moment.

Meanwhile, Lin Huang who was in the Emperor’s Palace had changed into a yellow robe with lively golden dragon patterns embroidered on it.

This robe had not been tailored in a rush within these few days. Instead, it was made of the battle armor god relic that the first Emperor had left behind.

Apart from defensive abilities, the battle armor god relic had a unique decorative function which was to change the attire to whatever style one wished. It could even be separated into a different top and bottom.

After the recognition process was completed, Lin Huang could not activate the defense system since he had no Divine Power. However, the battle armor’s decorative function could be activated by inserting Life Power.

Naturally, it was not him who came up with the design of the yellow robe. It was Huang Tianpu and the rest who had commissioned a master designer to create it. Lin Huang then activated the god relic according to the design on the drawing.

On the platform, hundreds of thousands of people soon formed a neat square formation under the monitoring of each division’s person-in-charge. They stood on both sides of the Emperor’s Palace, leaving a berth that was close to 100 meters wide.

By then only were the media representatives allowed in. All of the media representatives were cultivators instead of commoners.

Although they were cultivators, most of them had only heard of Dynasty, the top underground organization. They had never interacted with Dynasty members before. Most cultivators in their right mind would stay as far away as they could when they bumped into underground organization members, let alone Dynasty that was such a ruthless organization. Most people had only heard of them but not seen them.

Therefore, most of them were very curious about this top underground organization.

A couple of media representatives were live streaming. The audiences would be looking at where the camera was pointing.

Many audiences were stunned to see the neat formation. If not for the fact that they were not garbed in military uniforms, many of them would have mistaken the Union Government as performing a parade.

Many of them secretly exclaimed how disciplined the underground organization was.

The media representatives soon began reporting, providing the people who were seeing Dynasty for the first time with a better understanding.

Everyone was impressed by the appearance of the 12 demigod-level airships, a giant god-level Star Titan airship, four demigod-level palaces, and a god-level Emperor's Palace.

Many audiences who had little understanding of Dynasty were thrilled to see the newly appointed Emperor after hearing the media representatives' explanation and seeing the grandeur of the parade.

Not that they liked the newly appointed Emperor who had yet to show himself, most of them were just purely curious. They wanted to see how this legendary underground boss looked like.

Soon, it was 10 a.m.

The installation ceremony finally began officially.

A white glow shot out of the Star Titan and a majestic silhouette landed slowly.

Many Dynasty members felt emotional when they saw the silhouette. All of them recognized the person as soon as he appeared.

As the silhouette stood still in the middle of the airship platform and the Star Titan's glow went away, the majestic silhouette's thick voice soon spread.

"Yours humbly, I'm Dynasty's Third Grand Duke, Huang Tufu! Representing the three Grand Dukes, I'd like to welcome all Dynasty compatriots here! Welcome, all media friends, for supporting us too.

"I'm sure many of you are familiar with my name but I'm not the highlight of today. It's someone else. Before welcoming the main character of the day, I'd like to take some time to say this.

"It's been 659 years since our first Emperor, Master Huang Tianyu, founded Dynasty. However, Dynasty has been dormant since Master Tianyu departed to the great world more than 300 years ago. I hereby announce that our dormant days are officially over from now on! The reason being, we have a new Emperor!"

As Huang Tufu said that, the hundreds of thousands of Dynasty members on the platform shouted while raising their arms, "The Emperor is invincible. Long live the Emperor!"

"Now, let's open the stage to our main character of the day!" Huang Tufu declared loudly, "Our Emperor!"

"The Emperor is invincible, long live the Emperor..."

As the Dynasty members screamed the slogans repeatedly, the gates of the Emperor's Palace finally opened slowly. Everyone shifted their focus to the gates.

Three silhouettes who walked out; one walked ahead while the other two followed behind.



The leading young man wore a yellow robe with dragon patterns. He looked very young and handsome.

Meanwhile, the men in yellow vests flanked behind him on his left and right.

On the left was an old man with gray hair and a beard. He was skinny but exuded tremendous power. On his right was a middle-aged man with a sound aura. One could tell that he had been pretty good-looking when he was young, but he looked elegant now.

Naturally, the leader among the three was the newly appointed Emperor, Lin Huang. The other two were Dynasty's First Grand Duke, Huang Tianpu, and Second Grand Duke, Huang Wunan.

Many of the audience members were stunned when they saw Lin Huang because he was using his own face, so he obviously looked below 20 years old.

The first thought that flashed in most people's minds when they saw Lin Huang was, 'Isn't he too young?!

Even the countless audiences who were watching the livestream could not help but tease.

"I thought it's the underground boss's installation? Did the little kid next door go to the wrong set?!"

"So, anyone who is good-looking can be the Emperor of Dynasty?"

"I must say, this newly appointment Emperor has impressive looks that nobody can beat. With his face alone, I think he can rub the faces of all the other organizations' leaders in the entire continent into the ground.

"The other organizations' leaders are uncles and aunties. Some are even grandpas and grandmas. Dynasty has finally started a whole new genre. I like this! I hope other organizations will promote this genre too."

"I've got a sudden urge to join Dynasty. Man, what should I do?"

"I share the same sentiment as the commenter above."

"+100 million to the commenter above!"

"With my heartthrob looks, I think I can be the Emperor of Dynasty too. If I can't be the Emperor, I should be able to be crowned as Deputy Emperor..."

"F\*ck off to the commenter above!"

"F\*ck off +100 million!"

"F\*ck off +1 billion!"

"F\*ck off +10 billion!"

...

**Chapter 1026: Coronation of the Emperor!**

Lin Xin and Xiao Mo sat in the pilot's cabin of the giant Star Titan airship and watched everything that was going on down there through a screen.

If one were to ask where was the safest place in the entire Emperor City at the moment, apart from the Emperor's Palace, it was in the giant Star Titan airship.

Lin Huang did not get Lin Xin to accompany him to the Emperor Enthronement mainly because there would be media representatives. If Lin Xin showed herself, she would definitely appear in photos and even appeared in the live streams. By then, she might become the target of some jokers from the Union Government.

Dynasty was an underground organization giant. As the underground boss, Lin Huang would definitely attract hatred from the Union Government members who were Dynasty's rivals.

After all, there were many keyboard warriors on the Internet. They could say whatever they wanted on the Heart Network since it was impossible for Dynasty to kill them. The Emperor of Dynasty was an important person after all, and it would make big news if they managed to dig his ugly past up. If nobody managed to find any, it was only a matter of time for them to make one up. It was just something that people did to make themselves happy and famous, so why not?

Meanwhile, Lin Huang did not want Xiao Mo to reveal himself because of the Purple Crow. Xiao Mo used to be a Crow Spirit. Although he experienced a major change in appearance, there was a high probability that the people from the Purple Crow might recognize him.

Lin Huang was fearless of the Purple Crow. After all, he had fought the Crow God's projection before. He just thought it would be too troublesome. He was too lazy to handle that, so the less trouble, the better.

Lin Xin and Xiao Mo had their eyes locked on the screen before them. They watched Lin Huang and the two Grand Dukes walk out of the gates of the Emperor's Palace and stood on the platform at the entrance. The Emperor's Palace then descended slowly and landed firmly on the airship platform.

The hundreds of thousands of people present looked at the young silhouette standing on the platform, not for any other reason, but because he was the newly appointment Emperor!

It was Lin Huang's first time having so many people watching him. He was secretly a little nervous. However, he gave nothing away on his face and hid his emotions well. Moreover, he soon adjusted his breathing and calmed himself down. Apart from the two Grand Dukes around him, nobody else noticed anything off.

Seeing Lin Huang's face, everyone who was watching was shocked by how young Lin Huang was. He obviously looked below 20 years old.

Many Dynasty members were also shocked since they knew how Dynasty's Princes looked like. However, this newly appointed Emperor was none of the Princes they knew.

Nonetheless, Huang Tianpu and Huang Wunan standing beside Lin Huang were proof. Many of them suppressed the doubts they had. This newly appointed Emperor clearly had the support of the three Grand Dukes. Furthermore, it was impossible for the three Grand Dukes to support a newly appointed Emperor for no reason.

As Lin Huang stood still on the platform, he glimpsed at the people who stood in the first two rows. He saw more than 15 demigods (apart from the Third Grand Duke) and at least 100 imperial-level Dynasty Dukes in one glance alone. There were at least 1,000 people on immortal-level and more than 10,000 people on holy fire-level.

Dynasty was really a terrifyingly powerful organization!

As Lin Huang glanced at the people from Dynasty, Huang Wunan, who stood on his right, spoke, "There's no other reason why we're gathered here today than celebrating this major event! Let's witness the birth of our new Emperor together!"

The people from Dynasty began exclaiming in one accord as soon as he was done speaking, "The Emperor is invincible. Long live the Emperor!"

Huang Tianpu only signaled them to quieten down after the people chanted for a while.

Soon, everyone from Dynasty went silent and Huang Tianpu began speaking, "Without further ado, the coronation of the Emperor has officially begun!"

After saying that, Huang Tianpu took out a golden crown that he had prepared ahead from his storage space.

The crown did not look sophisticated. Instead, it was rather crude. It looked like it was made of vines, the ends of which were made of mini sharp blades.

The Emperor's Crown was not an ordinary crown but a god relic. To be exact, it was a soul-type defense god relic. It could defend a massive number of soul-type attacks and weaken the intensity of soul-type attacks.

Just like the royal robe and the giant Star Titan airship, the first Emperor Huang Tianyu had traded this the Emperor's Crown at the Royal Market.

Huang Tianpu held the Emperor's Crown in both hands as he turned around and walked to Lin Huang. Then, he put it on Lin Huang's head in all seriousness.

Though crude, the Emperor's Crown did not look absurd on Lin Huang's head at that moment. It even complemented the yellow robe on his body.

After putting the crown on Lin Huang, Huang Tianpu returned to his left.

Meanwhile, Huang Wunan, who was on Lin Huang's right, held a short saber with a scabbard with both his hands. He stepped forward and held the saber over Lin Huang's head while the latter was down on one knee.

The short saber was approximately a foot and eight inches long. It was completely black with 12 vertical golden dragon patterns carved on it. The scabbard, however, was the complete opposite. It was golden with huge black dragon patterns carved on both sides.

Lin Huang stretched both arms and took over the short saber together with the scabbard. Huang Wunan then returned to where he was.

The saber was called the Emperor's Saber. Although it was also a god relic, it was more of a decorative item than a practical one.

The first Emperor Huang Tianyu had only traded this at the Royal Market back then just because it looked appealing. He thought it would look great hanging on his waist as an accessory. In reality, he was not a saber cultivator but a combat cultivator. The short saber became an accessory ever since he purchased it. It almost never got out of the scabbard, let alone harm anyone.

Lin Huang was a sword cultivator. Moreover, he already had a god battle sword relic. He would not be using it even if he elevated to virtual god-level.

However, looking at the items left behind by the previous Emperor, Lin Huang could tell that Huang Tianyu was definitely a master at showing off.

One with a crown on his head, a yellow robe with dragon patterns and a short saber with dragon patterns on his waist.

Lin Huang faintly felt like he was the king of all generations with all the get-up.

After hanging the Emperor's Saber on the right side of his waist, he lifted his head up again and glanced at the people.

This time, Lin Huang's imposing manner was completely different from before.

Many people could clearly sense that his combat strength was only on immortal-level. However, looking at him fully equipped, they felt like they were watching a mighty Emperor who had been sent down to the world.

Lin Xin's eyes lit up as she watched Lin Huang through the screen in the Star Titan. "Brother is so handsome!"

Even Xiao Mo, who was sitting aside, nodded too. "He looks so cool!"

Following the schedule Huang Tianpu had given him earlier, Lin Huang knew it was his turn to speak after he was fully equipped.

He looked at the people beneath him and his voice vibrated from his chest. It soon spread through the venue.

"Welcome, everyone. My name is Lin Huang."

"From today and from this moment onward, I'm officially the Emperor of Dynasty!"

### **Chapter 1027: Who's Lin Huang?!**

The birth of the Emperor of Dynasty soon created a stir among the cultivation world.

Dynasty, which had had no Emperor for the past 300 years, had progressed to the top three underground organizations. Now that they had an Emperor, one could imagine how prosperous would Dynasty's future be.

Lin Huang's name became the headlines of all the cultivation media on the day itself.

The photos of him with the yellow robe, the crown on his head and a short saber hanging from his waist spread through Divisions 1 to 12 in less than half a day. More than 90% of the people in the cultivation world had seen his face by now.

On that day, the top three topics on all the forums were related to Lin Huang.

The topic that was the most popular was the same question — who was Lin Huang?!

A young man whom nobody had heard of was crowned the Emperor of Dynasty and became a legendary underground boss all of a sudden. Countless people were curious. Who exactly was this young man?

A minority of them even wanted to study if they could copy and apply this young man's way of succeeding to themselves.

Who was Lin Huang?

Not only everyone wanted to know the answer to this question. The next second when Lin Huang announced his name in the livestreams, the intel units of all the organizations began their frantic search, browsing for every information that was related to his name.

From Divisions 1 to 3, many organizations in the three core zones found up to 1,000 pieces of information about Lin Huang within the core zones. They then spent a whole day comparing notes but found out that none of the faces matched Lin Huang's.

On the next day, the range of the search expanded. It spread to Divisions 4, 5... to Division 12.

The data of more and more people who had the same name as Lin Huang were collected by all organizations.

As all the organizations were busy searching Lin Huang's identity, some friends who knew him saw the related news one after another.

Even if they did not see the livestreams, they would see his name and face plastered all over the place on that day. It was hard to miss.

Almost everyone who knew Lin Huang was shocked to see the news. They doubted if the media had made a mistake. However, seeing that many other media were spreading the same news and that the videos were going viral online, they finally confirmed the authenticity of the news.

Just when the installation ceremony ended, Lin Huang saw a couple of missed calls on his communication page.

It was from the siblings Yi Zheng and Yi Yeyu, and Li Lang and Leng Yuexin.

He was going to call them since he had the time now, but his Emperor's Heart Ring vibrated suddenly. It was his master who was calling this time, so he picked the video call up right away.

In the video call, Mr. Fu was relaxing on a beach chair while squinting. He asked right away when Lin Huang picked up the call, "My disciple, is Dynasty giving you a hard time?"

“No, they even gave me a bunch of god relics,” Lin Huang said while smiling and shaking his head. “But I can’t use them just yet.”

“This Emperor thing, you can tell me if you’re doing this against your will.” A ferocious gleam flashed through Mr. Fu’s eyes.

“I’m doing it pretty willingly. If I can be honest, we’re just using each other. They need me to be their Emperor to solve a crisis while I need their power to achieve a goal.” Lin Huang was alone in the Emperor Palace, so he was not afraid that others would overhear what he was saying.

“Solve a crisis?” Mr. Fu was skeptical.

“Master, you remember that I told you about secretly participating in the Royal Trials a few months back, don’t you? In reality, Dynasty is just an affiliate organization of Royal from the great world,” Lin Huang told him the story of Dynasty and Royal.

Mr. Fu only spoke slowly after a moment of silence, “So, there’s a big, great world out there...”

“With the identity as a Royalty, they daren’t do anything to me even if I disagree to be their Emperor, let alone now that I’m crowned their Emperor.”

“Your identity is indeed shocking to them. It’s brilliant to have an organization to depend on, but beware, don’t let Dynasty mess you up,” Mr. Fu advised in relief.

“Master, now that I have the ability to protect myself, can you tell me about what happened to the Virtual Gods of this world?”

Mr. Fu lifted his head and glanced at Lin Huang upon hearing the question. “Seems like you’ve found out about something.”

“I only know apart from you, there are many people who’ve elevated to Virtual Gods through the integration of Godhead. That’s all I know.” Lin Huang nodded.

“Since you asked, I’ll tell you everything today.” Mr. Fu sat up from the beach chair and crossed his legs before speaking again slowly, “Indeed, I’m not the only Virtual God in this world. I’m just the last Virtual God on the surface.

“Through the past 800 years since the new era began, the change of the cultivation system has boosted hundredfolds of cultivators compared to our time back then.

“The increased number of cultivators also increased the exploration of the ruins by heaps. A sea of resources was excavated, including war remnants, God’s corpses, Godheads, god relics and even a small amount of true god-level items from the ancient times.

“Since the new cultivation system caused no one to be able to kill virtual god-level monsters with their imperial-level combat strength throughout centuries, many people began looking for ways to break through. Integrating Godheads was one of them.

“Since the first person found out that integrating Godheads could elevate them to Virtual God, Godheads became a hot item. Countless people followed suit but only a minority of them succeeded while most people died from the explosion. After thousands of people experimented it by themselves,

everyone realized that there were many issues with elevating to Virtual God via the integration of the Godhead.

“First of all, which is the most unacceptable reason, would be that one’s combat strength wouldn’t be able to elevate if they achieved virtual god-level via integration of the Godhead. No matter how high the compatibility of the Godhead was with the person, it wasn’t a Godhead that one consolidated by themselves after all.

“The second one would be the compatibility of the Godhead with the integrator. Not all Godheads can be integrated, so it’s easy for one to die from an explosion during the integration with poor compatibility.

“Thirdly, the grade of the Godhead affects the success of integration. A Godhead has a total of nine grades from grade-1 to grade-9. Grade-1 has the highest success rate of integration. The higher the Godhead’s grade, the lower the success rate. Due to one’s body and intensity of the soul, the success rate of integration above grade-3 is almost zero. Even very few people have succeeded in integrating with a grade-3 Godhead. From what I know, all the integrators who used Godheads above grade-3 died of self-explosion; none of them survived.

“The fourth would be the will remnant of the Godhead. Many Godheads would have the will remnant of the original owner. Such a Godhead is extremely dangerous. As long as the integration is completed, there’s a high chance that the will remnant might take over the body. However, such a will remnant would usually lie in hibernation mode before it’s activated, so there’s no way of detecting its existence.

“The fifth would be the mutation from a monster’s Godhead. Since many Godhead sources can’t be identified, some people integrate a monster’s Godhead unintentionally as they have a very similar aura to a human’s Godhead. A monster’s Godhead usually has low compatibility with humans whereby it always ends up in death from self-explosion. However, there were a few successful cases. However, all of them had mutations without any exceptions. All the integrators’ bodies would turn into beasts on a certain level. It would even affect one’s soul slowly, causing the integrators to lose their human nature gradually.

“The sixth issue would be that as soon as the foreign integration of the Godhead is successful, there’s no way of removing it or replacing it with another Godhead.

“Because of all these disadvantages, the integration of the Godhead to get to virtual god-level only blew up for a while and people soon stopped trying. However, many organizations got quite a substantial reward for this experiment when they made over 20 virtual god-level powerhouses.”

“Only over 20 people succeeded out of the thousands of people who tried?” Lin Huang raised his brow when he heard that revelation. The success rate was incredibly low.

“Apart from the integration of the Godhead, some organizations found another way to make Virtual Gods. They interacted with True Gods from another world and got the True God to send his will to modify potential cultivators with Divine Power. They would elevate the cultivator’s combat strength to perfect-stage imperial-level purple gold-rank directly and modify their bodies and souls so that they could take in the Divine Power. They would then break through by cultivating with god-level methods.

“This is just like how Saints and the Purple Crow do it! But it then became a technique for True Gods to obtain a puppet.

“No matter what, there are around 30 people who have reached virtual god-level with all sorts of techniques. However, their combat strength basically stayed within Virtual God rank-3. They’re just kids to me.”

### **Chapter 1028: A Story of the Past**

“The new era that you guys are currently in is so much more fortunate than our time. During the old era, cultivators had to figure things out blindly on their own. Aside from killing monsters to elevate, only the elite class of society had the opportunity to get their hands on the most basic methods.

“I was in great luck back then. Due to my extraordinary talent, I was recruited into a special unit when I joined the army and I was taught the Army Attack Tactics. That was how I set foot on the cultivation path. However, most people had no such opportunity during my time.

“Methods were only promoted widely over 1,000 years since the old era began. Due to more and more sects and increasing competition of sources, many sects changed the disciple model they had because of the increasing need for new blood. They began releasing their very own sect cultivation methods for beginners within the range of their territory, taking young people who passed the requirements into their sect. However, although the methods from the ancient ruins were simple, there were certain requirements which are high.

“Even though the catastrophe that happened over eight centuries ago was the peak of the old era, the number of cultivators was just 1% among the ordinary people. There were much fewer cultivators and even fewer peak-stage powerhouses in the past compared to now.

“This has also caused the exploration efficiency in all the sites to be much lower than before and there are few resources that can be gained. Moreover, there was no ruins back then. It was a by-product of the opening of Virtual Eye.

“The old era existed for over 5,500 years and only less than 30 Virtual Gods were born. Almost half of them entered the ruins after breaking through to Virtual God and they never came back. I was the leader of a major organization back then and in 1,000 years, I cultivated all the way to Virtual God rank-6, but I couldn’t find a descendant that I’m satisfied with. I encountered little Mo Kui later on and didn’t make it to the ruins.

“Your senior brother, Mo Kui, was gifted. He spent less than 200 years cultivating from an ordinary person to virtual god-level. I spent about 15 times longer to become a Virtual God compared to him. Later on, he spent less than 50 years getting to Virtual God rank-6. Fortunately, I learned quite some stuff from training him. I’d elevated to Virtual God rank-8 when he got to Virtual God rank-6. Otherwise, he almost surpassed me.

“Many Virtual Gods went to the ruins in order to break through further. Your senior brother was tempted to go as well when he had just broken through to virtual god-level. I told him that he could only



go if he surpassed my combat strength. He began cultivating diligently, but in the end, he didn't surpass my combat strength.

"Back then, nobody knew that Godheads which were left behind by ancient powerhouses could be integrated. Even if they had known, nobody would have performed the integration. Although many people powerhouses failed the Godhead consolidation and were downgraded to demigods, the chances of breaking through to virtual god-level was not as slim as it is now.

"Furthermore, since half of the Virtual Gods have gotten to the ruins, only very few local Virtual Gods were left. Only 13 Virtual Gods participated in the war over 800 years ago, including your senior brother and I. And among the 13 Virtual Gods who participated in the war, I was the only one who survived," Mr. Fu shed the story of the past slowly.

That also made Lin Huang understand how a virtual god-level God's Servant and a few virtual god-level God's Subordinates managed to turn the entire world upside down with merely a drop of True God's blood in their body.

The old era that Mr. Fu had been in should not have developed to its peak. The most it did was to develop to early middle-stage. Moreover, half of the top powerhouses were away, causing their battle power to dwindle. The catastrophe over 800 years ago coincidentally happened when the world was at its weakest. In turn, many cultivators to die while the cultivation system that the era had just built not long ago collapsed completely.

Lin Huang asked about some details after Mr. Fu finished with his story. He thought of God Bless all of a sudden and could not help but ask, "Master, have you heard of God Bless?"

"I've heard of it a long time ago. There was indeed such an organization when we were just building the three core zones. I didn't hear about them later on. I think maybe they were dismissed a long time ago. Why do you ask?"

"God Bless isn't dismissed," Lin Huang told Mr. Fu the information that he heard, "I suspect that they used the Union Government's name to attack you guys in the ruins."

"If it's really as you said, and the Union Government really has been penetrated, it's really possible that they did it. No wonder the two Virtual Gods who fought us had an unfamiliar aura. I had no idea who they were at all."

"Two Virtual Gods attacked you back then?!" Lin Huang was stunned to hear that revelation. He remembered Liu Ming telling him that Mr. Fu had been attacked by a few demigods.

"Do you think that demigods have the ability to harm me? No matter what, my combat strength is on Virtual God rank-8 after all. Even though I've lost everything now, I'd at least maintain a Virtual God rank-6 standard. If I didn't have to seal that God's Servant back then, almost draining all of my Divine Power, I would've killed the two Virtual Gods who attacked me sneakily as easy as pie!

"I told Liu Ming I was attacked by demigods because you guys didn't know there are other Virtual Gods in this world at all. It was unnecessary to tell you guys that."

"In this world, don't even mention demigods, but I'm not even afraid of those people who've elevated to Virtual God using a Godhead. The most they can get is just Virtual God rank-3. What I'm afraid of are

the Saint's god and the Crow God of the Purple Crow's True God substitutes. The reason is that their substitutes could grow to Virtual God rank-6 or even higher."

"Don't worry about the Crow God. The Crow God Ceremony which happened earlier failed. Someone took the eye and the Crow Spirit away. Nobody knows when the Crow God's will come again," Lin Huang said while smiling.

"Where did you hear about this? From Dynasty?" Mr. Fu was rather surprised.

"I was there when it happened. I took the Crow Spirit but someone else took the eye." Lin Huang smirked.

Mr. Fu was rendered speechless. He did not expect his disciple to turn out so extraordinary.

"I'll use Dynasty's intel system to check on God Bless. Dynasty has two Virtual Gods, which are a secret, so you don't have to worry about me."

After he was done chatting with Mr. Fu, Lin Huang contacted Yi Yeyu and his other old friends. He also contacted Tan Lang and his other acquaintances at the Heaven Alliance from back then.

They were surprised by Lin Huang's new identity. However, they were just merely surprised. They did not comment on anything in the union organization's shoes. Instead, they just teased him, calling him the underground boss, and asked about the reason for his new identity later on.

Lin Huang only gave them a simple explanation. He did not mention Royal and only said that the Royal Trials was Dynasty's special assessment to choose their Emperor. He passed the trial and became the Emperor which was out of everyone's expectations.

After all, Royal was a secret that only Dynasty's upper echelon knew about. Learning about that was not beneficial to Yi Zheng and the rest. If he told them and they spilled the beans accidentally, Dynasty might come after them.

After chatting with his old friends, Lin Huang found out that Huang Tianpu had been waiting outside the Emperor's Palace without even realizing it.

He sat back onto the throne and waved as the doors of the Emperor's Palace opened and Huang Tianpu walked in slowly.

## **Chapter 1029: Congratulations, You've Obtained An Affiliate — Dynasty**

Huang Tianpu walked to Lin Huang slowly.

"Master Emperor, about Royal's affiliation..."

"Alright, I'll activate the authorization now," Lin Huang responded.

Ever since the first Emperor died, Dynasty had always been in inactive mode on Royal's affiliation list.

He took out the Royal Token and clicked on the affiliates' page. When he found Dynasty on the page, Lin Huang clicked on the 'activate' button.

“Are you sure you want to activate the grade-1 organization No. D000857142? After it’s activated, the organization will become your affiliate automatically.”

“Yes!” Lin Huang clicked on the button right away.

“Grade-1 organization No. D000857142 — Dynasty has been activated. Congratulations, member Lin Huang, you’ve obtained an affiliate — Dynasty. You can learn more about the affiliate by clicking into the affiliate option on your personal page.”

Just when Lin Huang was done with that, a notification popped up on Huang Tianpu’s Emperor’s Heart Ring all of a sudden.

He opened it immediately to see a notification from Royal.

“Grade-1 organization No. D000857142 — Dynasty, your affiliate, now belongs to Rank-A member Lin Huang!

“Congratulations, Dynasty! Your affiliate’s authority level has been advanced from Rank-C to Rank-A!”

Almost at the same time, the same notification was sent to Lin Huang’s Emperor’s Heart Ring too.

He could not help but arch his brow when he skimmed through the message. “Oh, wow! I can’t believe it’s connected to my Emperor’s Heart Ring!”

In reality, all of Dynasty’s upper echelon received the same notification at the same time when both of them did.

Not only was the affiliate’s authorization activated, but it was also boosted from Rank-C to Rank-A, much to the relief of Huang Tianpu and the other demigods. Apart from the three Grand Dukes who knew about Lin Huang’s authorization rank, the rest of the upper echelon were excited to see the boost of an affiliate’s authorization.

“Thank you, Master Emperor, for solving Dynasty’s burning crisis!” Huang Tianpu thanked him immediately.

“Dynasty is my affiliate now. I won’t shortchange you guys of a single credit point in regards to the benefits you deserve. However, I hope that you guys can give all of your efforts. Don’t do anything that I don’t want you to do behind my back.” Lin Huang gave Huang Tianpu an earful again.

Huang Tianpu nodded all the way and left after that short speech. After he left, Lin Huang tapped on the token to project his personal page.

“Member: Lin Huang

“Gender: Male

“Age: 18 (turning 19 after the 8th of August)

“Authorization: Rank-A

“Qualification Assessment: Grade-A

“Combat Strength: Immortal-level Rank-10 (candidate’s cultivation system’s standard)

“Personal Trading Points: 1,632,831

“Affiliate Organization: Dynasty (Grade-1)

“Remarks: You accumulated more than a million points in the Rank-D Royal Trials and attained a perfect qualification in the assessment. You’re given Rank-A Royalty authorization!”

The information on the personal page was simple. Lin Huang only glanced through it roughly and clicked the affiliate option open. Another page popped up.

“Dynasty (Owner: Lin Huang)

“Organization Grade: Grade-1

“Organization Authorization: Rank-A

“Member List: Huang Baiyu, Huang Haoyang, Huang Tianpu, Huang Wunan, Huang Tufu...”

Lin Huang studied the details immediately when he saw the organization grade. “The organization grade is only grade-1? How does the grading system work?”

“Organization Grades

“Grade-0: No Virtual God.

“Grade-1: Has one or more Virtual Gods and less than 100 Virtual Gods.

“Grade-2: Has one or more True Gods. If there’s no True God, grade-2 is assigned if there are more than 100 Virtual Gods.

“Grade-3: Has one or more Heavenly God. If there’s no Heavenly God, grade-3 is assigned if there are more than 100 True Gods.

“Grade-4: Has one or more half-step Lords and above 20 Heavenly Gods.”

“Grade-5: Has one or more Lords.”

Lin Huang was speechless after reading it. “Alright then, so there are no grade-2 organizations in this world at all at the moment if they grade it like that.”

“Huang Baiyu, Huang Haoyang?” Lin Huang proceeded to read. He was surprised to see the first and the second names on the list, but he soon found out who the duo was. “I guess this list goes by one’s combat strength.”

Although he heard Huang Tianpu mention Dynasty having two Virtual Gods, he did not specify their names. Now, it seemed like the duo was Huang Baiyu and Huang Haoyang who were on the list.

Lin Huang began reading the duo’s personal details immediately.

“Huang Baiyu (Real Name: Bai Yu)

“Gender: Male

“Age: 721

“Qualification Assessment: Grade-B

“Combat Strength” Virtual God-level (rank-3)

“Organization: Dynasty (Grade-1)

“Personal Trading Points: 3,581

“Biography (click here for details)”

...

“Huang Haoyang (Real Name: Zhou Haoyang)

“Gender: Male

“Age: 811

“Qualification Assessment: Grade-C

“Combat Strength” Virtual God-level (rank-2)

“Organization: Dynasty (Grade-1)

“Personal Trading Points: 2,317

“Biography (click here for details)”

...

“They’re really on virtual god-level!” Lin Huang confirmed his speculation when he saw the duo’s combat strength. However, he was confused. “Why do they have trading points as well?”

He clicked on the points and saw the explanation.

“The owner of the organization will obtain commission points from points affiliate members have obtained in missions or hunts in the trial zones.

“Condition for commission: 5% for Rank-D members; 10% for Rank-C members; 20% for Rank-B members; 30 for Rank-A members (The commission comes from extra points and doesn’t affect the affiliate members’ points)

“Remarks: The points affiliate members have obtained can only be used to trade in the affiliate market and not in the Royal Market. The reward points the organization owner obtained won’t be restricted to the source of the points. The points can be used in the Royal Market.”

Lin Huang’s eyes lit up when he read the conditions. “Not only will I be able to earn points, but I can also get my organization members to earn points for me too! Although the most I can get from each of them is 30%, it’ll be a lot when hundreds of thousands of them add up together. If that’s the case, wouldn’t it be better if I have more organizations under me?”

“If I’m not mistaken, Royal should have a limit on the number of member affiliate organizations.” Bloody stretched its head slowly to peek out of Lin Huang’s sleeve.

Lin Huang nodded and went back to his personal page. Then, he began reading the restrictions.

Soon, he found the description of the affiliate organization.

“Number of affiliates allowed for Rank-D members: 1; Number of affiliates allowed for Rank-C members: 3; Number of affiliates allowed for Rank-B members: 10; Number of affiliates allowed for Rank-A members: 30.

“As expected, there’s a limit on the number. That’s why the Royalties prefer to train affiliate organizations of a higher rank. The higher the rank of the affiliate, the more points they can earn.”

After reading the description of the affiliate, Lin Huang began reading other restrictions that applied to him.

### **Chapter 1030: Lin Huang, I’ve Finally Found You!**

“Royalties of different authority levels are allowed to enter the trial zones as follows:

“Rank-D members: Permission to enter any grade-0 trial zones, 100 grade-1 trial zones, and 10 grade-2 trial zones.

“Rank-C members: Permission to enter any grade-0 and grade-1 trial zones, and 50 grade-2 trial zones.

“Rank-B members: Permission to enter any grade-0 to grade-2 trial zones, and 30 grade-3 trial zones.

“Rank-A members: Permission to enter any grade-0 to grade-3 trial zones, 30 grade-4 trial zones, 10 grade-5 trial zones, and 10 great world trial zones.”

...

“Royalties of affiliate organizations of different authority levels are allowed to open the trial zones as follows:

“Rank-D members: Permission to open 20 grade-0 trial zones and 5 grade-1 trial zones.

“Rank-C members: Permission to open 50 grade-0 trial zones, 15 grade-1 trial zones, and 3 grade-2 trial zones.

“Rank-B members: Permission to open 100 grade-0 trial zones, 30 grade-1 trial zones, 10 grade-2 trial zones, and 3 grade-3 trial zones.

“Rank-A members: Permission to open any grade-0 trial zones, 80 grade-1 trial zones, 20 grade-2 trial zones, 10 grade-3 trial zones, 3 grade-4 trial zones, 1 grade-5 trial zone, and 1 great world trial zone.”

“The so-called Royal trial zone is what we usually call the ruins and war sites. Looking at the trial zones they own, this organization is terrifyingly massive. No wonder Dynasty developed so rapidly!” Lin Huang finally found out the root reason of how Dynasty managed to rise to become an underground organization giant after reading the information.

The first Emperor Huang Tianyu had Rank-C authority which meant that Dynasty could open 50 grade-0 trial zones, 15 grade-1 trial zones, and three grade-2 trial zones. During his time, the Union Government

had just been founded for less than three centuries while many other organizations had just started. The number of trial zones might exceed the number of ruins and sites that were opened by all the organizations added up in the entire gravel world back then.

“If Huang Tianyu stayed put 300 years ago to develop Dynasty obediently instead of getting himself killed in the great world, Dynasty might’ve replaced the Union Government and become the No. 1 organization in the entire world.”

Now that Lin Huang had become the Emperor, the benefits that he brought Dynasty was tens of times more compared to during Huang Tianyu’s reign. He could open any grade-0 trial zone. In addition to that, the number of trial zones he could open was way more than all the ruins and sites that were now open in the entire gravel world.

He could open 80 grade-1 trial zones while there were only ten grade-6 forbidden areas in the entire world which were on the same level as a grade-1 trial zone. Meanwhile, the 20 grade-2 trial zones that he could open were comparable with grade-7 forbidden areas in the gravel world. There were merely four grade-7 forbidden areas known to the public at the moment.

“You’ll gain more benefits as a Royalty. The number of trial zones that you’re permitted to enter has exceeded the number of trial zones you can open by heaps.” Bloody also saw the content projected by Lin Huang’s identity token.

After spending some time studying his authority, Lin Huang then tapped open the affiliate organization option and began browsing through the member list.

He was not kidding when he said he wanted to lead a reformation in Dynasty earlier. The details of each members’ lives on the list provided by Royal were out of his expectations. He could learn everything about everyone, including what they had done each year. The list even contained details of when they wet their bed, when they had intercourse for the first time, how many girlfriends they had in the past... Everything was recorded in detail.

Lin Huang was wondering how they recorded such odd information when he first read it. Later on, the stone tablet reminded him and made him realize that there were some detective god items with terrifying capacities.

Looking at the list, Lin Huang did not just find out who the other organization’s spies were easily, but he even found out who lost their humanity completely and did some inhumane things.

As Lin Huang and Bloody were arranging the information of the Dynasty members, a bruised corpse was staring at the Heart Network headlines in a dark room far away in Division 2. His face turned gravely ferocious when he saw Lin Huang’s young face.

“Lin Huang, I’ve finally found you! So, you’ve been hiding in Division 1! I’ll go to Division 1 now. I’ll find you, capture you alive and slice every inch of your skin with a knife. I’ll chop off your limbs and marinate them. After I’m done with the physical torture, I’ll take your soul out and torture it every day.”

The bruised corpse stood up after he smashed the coffee table before him to dust. He was over three meters tall and the aura from him was so powerful that it was terrifying.

A middle-aged man in a black suit who was dressed as a housekeeper saw everything happening in the room through a transparent one-way glass outside. He called a number after opening the communication page on his Emperor's Heart Ring. "Grandmistress, he saw Lin Huang's news."

"Hold him down. I'll be right there." A lady's voice came from the other side of the communication device.

"Let me go, housekeeper. I'm going Division 1 to look for Lin Huang!" The corpse punched the glass as he knew that the housekeeper was just behind the glass.

"Young master, please be patient. Grandmistress will be right here." The expression on the housekeeper's face was calm. He did not seem worried that the person would break the glass at all.

"Let me go!" The bruised corpse banged on the one-way glass even harder now as ripples spread like water on the surface of the glass.

"Young master, there's no rush. Grandmistress will be right here. You can tell her that you're going to Division 1."

"I'll tell you one more time, housekeeper. Let me go!" The bruised corpse stopped banging temporarily while his bloody eyes glared dangerously at the housekeeper on the other side of the glass.

Although the housekeeper knew he could not see him, he could not help but take a step back. "Young master, you know I can't do that."

"Then, I'll kill you! I've despised you since the beginning!" The corpse punched the glass frantically again and again.

Within a moment, he released up to 1,000 blows. The continuous punches on the glass made the surface ripple like ocean waves.

It was not the effect of the glass. Although the glass was extracted from a demigod-level monster, the restrictive layer covering the glass was what made the glass highly defensive. It was the grandmistress who had set it up herself.

The housekeeper frowned slightly as he watched the layers of waves undulate on the surface of the glass. The strength of the bruised corpse went beyond his expectations.

In the span of a few breaths, the bruised corpse punched the glass up to ten thousand times. The waves on the defense layer were getting more and more frequent. Suddenly, a soft crack echoed.

A tiny fissure appeared on the one-way transparent glass.

The bruised corpse paused what he saw that and he let out a ferocious grin toward the housekeeper on the other side. He then continued to strike.

A lady's voice came out of thin air as spider web-like cracks appeared on the glass. A purple silhouette appeared next to the housekeeper silently.

"Shan Er, you've disobeyed me again!"